

SONOMA INDEX - TRIBUNE.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS.

H. H. GRANICE, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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SIX MONTHS 1.50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Square of 20 ems, first insertion \$1.50
Each additional insertion up to four 1.00
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Yearly and Quarterly advertisements inserted at reasonable prices—a liberal reduction on the above rates being made.

CHURCHES.

Mass will be celebrated in St. Francis Church at 9 o'clock A. M., and on the same day in St. Mary's Church, Glen Ellen, at 11 A. M. On the following Sunday, Mass will be celebrated in St. Mary's Church at 9 o'clock A. M., and in St. Francis Church at 11 o'clock A. M. In this way Mass will be celebrated in both places, alternating until further notice.

CONGREGATIONAL—Rev. Mr. Day, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Young People's Society of Epworth League at 6:30 P. M. Sunday.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. Mr. Lee, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:15 P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Young People's Society of Epworth League at 6:30 P. M. Sunday.

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Nasal Catarrh quickly yields to treat-
ment by the agreeable, aromatic, Ely's
Cream Balm. It is received through the
nostrils and cleanses and heals the whole
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gists sell the 50c. size. Test it and you
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lieved.

Announcement.

To accommodate those who are partial
to the use of storifiers in applying liquids
into the nasal passages for catarrhal trou-
bles, the proprietors prepare Cream Balm in
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Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the
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A Reliable Remedy CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

to quickly absorb.

Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes,

heals and protects

the diseased mem-

brane resulting from

Catarrh and drives

away a Cold in the

Head quickly. Re-

solves the Source of

Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Drug-

gists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cents.

Ely Brothers, 66 Warren Street, New York.

George III. and the Wigmakers.

When George III. ascended the throne of England his wealthy subjects were beginning to leave off wigs and to appear in their own hair, "if they had any." As the sovereign was himself one of the offenders, the wig-makers, who feared a serious loss of trade, prepared a petition in which they prayed his majesty to be graciously pleased to "shave his head" for the good of distressed workmen and wear a wig, as his father had done before him.

When the petitioners walked to the royal palace, however, it was noticed that they wore no wigs themselves. As this seemed unfair to the onlookers they seized several of the leading processionists and cut their hair with any implement that came most readily to hand.

From this incident arose a host of curious caricatures. The wooden leg makers were said to have special claims on the king's consideration, inasmuch as the conclusion of peace had deprived them of a profitable source of employment; hence the suggestion that his majesty should not only wear a wooden leg himself, but enjoin the people to follow his laudable example.

As Others See Us.

"The man who can pick out the best picture of himself is a rare bird," said a photographer. "Even an author, who is reputedly a poor judge of his own work, exercises vast wisdom in selecting his best book compared with the person who tries to choose his best photograph. Every famous man or woman who has been photographed repeatedly has his or her favorite picture. Usually it is the worst in the collection. It shows him or her with an unnatural expression, sitting or standing in an unnatural attitude. The inability to judge of his best picture must be due to the average man's ignorance of how he really looks, or perhaps it can be partly attributed to a desire to look other than he does. A stout man will swear that the photograph most nearly like him is the one that makes him look thin, a thin man the one that makes him look stout, the solemn man selects the jolliest picture, the jovial man the most cadaverous." Philadelphia Ledger.

A Famous Quotation.

A story about Kents is quoted by the late Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson in his "Lives" of disciples of Aesculapius. Mr. Stephens, a friend of the doctor, once told him that one evening at twilight when he and Kents were sitting together in their student days, Stephens at his medical books, Kents engrossed in his drawing. Kents called out to his friend that he had composed a new line—"A thing of beauty is a constant joy." "What think you of that, Stephens?" "It has the true ring, but is wanting in some way," replied the latter as he dips once more into his medical studies. An interval of silence, and again the poet, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." "What think you of that, Stephens?" "That it will live forever." "A happy prophecy indeed!"

The Forests on the Niger.

The insects of Africa are expert disease carriers, and they come in such numbers on the Niger that one hardly dares to use one's lamp or go too near a light of any sort at night. These forests on the Niger are deadly places for all their haunting attraction and take a big toll both of European and native life. Yet the first three days on the Niger, with all its mud and its smell and its mangrove flies and its frogs and its crickets, are enough to give the newcomer an inkling of the drawing power, the fascination, of what is probably the most unhealthy country in the world.—W. B. Thompson in Blackwood's.

Dodging a Slander.

During a suit for slander brought in an Ohio town one of the parties was asked by the presiding magistrate: "Is it true, as alleged, that you declared that Thomas Mulkins had stolen your pocketbook?" "Your honor," responded the man, "I did not go so far as that. I merely said that if Mulkins had not assisted me in looking for the pocketbook I might have found it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Before and After.

She was a frivolous, fashionable young woman with beaux galore, but one man with only a small income seemed to be the favorite. "You'll have to work hard before you win that girl," said his mother. "And a good deal harder after you win her," answered his father, who knew what he was talking about.

His Poems.

"May I offer you this little gift, Frautlein Kate?" "Excuse me—I never take presents from men." "But it is only a copy of my book of poems." "In that case I will accept. I thought it was something valuable."—Flegende Blatter.

The Place For It.

An old Scotsman was advised by her minister to take snuff to keep herself awake during the sermon. She answered briskly, "Why dinna ye put the snuff in the sermon, mon?"

The Shake.

"What did you say last night when Jack asked you to marry him?" "I shook my head." "Sidesways or up and down?"—Boston Transcript.

There is no plety in keeping an unjust promise.—German Proverb.

Through The Little Blue Door

The Dedication That Marion Wrote For The New Book

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.

Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

A high gray wall skirted the house across the way, and entrance was made through a blue door with a brass knocker. We had lived in our own little cottage for three weeks and had seen no one go out or in.

"There must be some other entrance," Julia said.

"But there isn't," I declared positively.

"And they can't be away," said Julia, "because we can see lights in the tower window."

"Yes," I said, "and the rural delivery carrier unlocks the box and takes out the mail every morning, so there must be some one who writes the letters."

"Well, I'll ask him," said Julia promptly.

But the mail man knew nothing. "I just take out the letters," he said, "and put the mail in, but I never see a soul."

"How are the letters addressed?"

Surely you must know whether a man or a woman is shut up there."

"No'm," the man protested stolidly; "the letters just say 'Marion Fuller'—neither 'Miss' nor 'Madam' nor 'Mr.'"

"Of course it's a woman," I said when the carrier had gone.

"Why?" Julia asked.

"Because a man would have to cook for himself, and all that."

"And no man who could help it would want that name. Think of a man named Marion."

"I'm thinking of one named Jack," I said regretfully. "If he were only here, Julia."

Then Julia turned on me wrathfully. "That's always the way," she said. "No matter what I try to say you always come back to Jack. You engaged people always harp on one string."

Silence reigned for a moment, and then to break the ice I began, "I'm going to watch the blue door after dark."

"How can you watch anything after dark?"

"It's moonlight," I reminded her, "and I could certainly see the outline of any one who came out."

"That night as I sat on the porch I sniffed," Julia, I said solemnly, "do I smell onions?"

Julia's aristocratic nose was elevated. "Onions it is," she said.

"They are in a delicious combination with something," I said. "It is the nearest thing to a fish chowder that I have known since the days of shore dinners."

"Chowder?" Julia demanded. "Where would they get their fish?"

"Cath'een," I said briefly. "Any one who would drop a line from that stone wall on the other side could fish in the river."

"Then you think?" Julia questioned.

"I think that if it is the fragrance of fish chowder that is being wafted toward us on the evening air the tenant behind the blue door is a man."

And even as I spoke the blue door opened, and a young man came forth carrying a steaming dish.

"Well, of all things," said Julia under her breath.

The young man came up the steps. "I am your next door neighbor," he announced, "and I thought that this chowder might be my introduction. It is a most exclusive recipe, which I have shared with only one friend, Jack Carson."

I sat up straight. "Jack Carson?" I exclaimed. "Why, he is—he is—"

"The man you are engaged to—exactly," said the young man with the chowder. "This morning I had a letter from him saying that you were somewhere in the neighborhood. I knew from the description that you were the young ladies next door, and I felt that his letter and this chowder would constitute a sufficient introduction, and so I have presented myself, and he handed me Jack's letter, with a bow."

And while I read it I heard Julia say, "So you are Marion Fuller?"

"Yes."

"I thought it was a girl," Julia murmured, dimpling and sparkling. "The name is so—so feminine."

"But now that you have seen me?" she questioned.

"I shall not think of you—at all," she said.

"Stay me with chowder!" he pleaded. "Comfort me with— He held the dish out toward me. "You'll accept it, won't you?"

"Indeed I will," I said promptly, "and you shall tell me how you came to make a Robinson Crusoe of yourself behind the blue door."

I led the way to our little dining room.

"Our coffee is ready," I said, "and Julia made the rolls with her own fair hands."

The chowder was delicious, and the big man at the head of the table served it with a lavish hand.

"That was the beginning of our good fellowship, but it was three weeks before Marion confessed why he had shut himself up behind the blue door, and in those weeks he had fallen hopelessly in love with Julia."

"But why," she insisted one night

as we all sat in the moonlight, "did you shut yourself up behind the blue door?"

"I was writing a book, and I wanted to be absolutely alone. The publishers had insisted that I finish it by October."

"And this," said Julia, "is the last of August."

She stood up and leaned against the porch rail. "And a man who can write books spends his time making chowder and frolicking with young ladies."

"But," he exclaimed eagerly, "I couldn't write after you came. I could see you from the tower, and you distracted my thoughts so that I couldn't put down a line. At last, in despair, I moved downstairs and went to work. But I couldn't write there. I kept wondering what you were doing. And then I began to plan ways and means of getting acquainted, and then Jack's letter came."

"All this he said to Julia."

"It's ridiculous," Julia said, "to fritter away your time this way. Go and write your book."

"But I want to be with you."

"Do you think," said Julia indignantly, "that I am going to be the cause of the world's losing a masterpiece? I have a perfect contempt for a man who will neglect his work for a woman."

"So that is it?" he said slowly, and he stood up they measured glances.

"Well, I shall lock the blue door, and no matter what happens I won't open it until you ask me."

And when the key had turned in the latch Julia said, somewhat forlornly, "Now we will have peace."

"You'll miss him," I prophesied.

"You'll miss him."

One week passed, and two, and not a sound or sight of our neighbor.

But one night there was no light in the tower, and Julia said, "If anything should be the matter?"

"He could telephone," I assured her. "There isn't a phone," she said.

When four more nights had passed and no light flashed from the tower Julia couldn't stand it.

"I've got to go over there," she said.

"But you can't," I protested.

"I shall climb over the wall," said Julia firmly, "and you've got to help me."

I was getting a little worried, and when it was late enough so that there were no people passing on the road we carried our stepladder over and set it against the wall.

Julia climbed up and looked over. "There is an apple tree on the other side," she said, "and we can step down on the branches."

Silently we crept through the bushes and over the neglected lawn. It was very ghostly in the darkness, and not a light burned in the house.

"I'm going to call," whispered Julia, and her voice rang out clearly, "Marion!"

"Somewhere in the distance an answer came back feebly, 'Julia!'"

We followed the sound of the voice and found him on a couch in the kitchen.

"I've had some kind of fever," he said, trying to smile, when we had struck a light.

Julia dropped on her knees beside him. "I knew something had happened."

When we had sent to town for the doctor and nurse and he was made comfortable Julia and I crept in.

"And the book?" Julia whispered.

"It is finished, and it is dedicated to you. I should like," he continued, "to write the dedication to my wife." "A twinkle came into his eyes. "May I, Julia?"

And when Julia, blushing, had promised we went home together through the little blue door.

Intelligence of Insects.

The mental processes of the horse and the dog are those of man in much lower degree. In the case of Professor N. A. Harvey of Michigan, but the intelligence of insects must be of very different kind. The double nerve cord and ganglia differ both in structure and position from the brain and spinal cord of man. Insects' eyes are immovable and compound and perceive motion and color, but not form. Ants, bees, wasps and other insects have no hearing. Taste and smell cannot be identical with those senses in man, and feeling is a perception through touch hairs instead of the skin. But insects have very acute senses that we do not possess. A cecropia moth can perceive a female a mile or more away, although a man could not detect it under the same conditions at a distance of more than six inches, and ants, bees and wasps seem to have other senses located, like this, in the antennae. Differences from man in general structure, with shorter lives and different living, the insects have intelligence, that, though of a high order, is not easy for us to understand.—New York World.

Scotch Breakfasts.

Dr. Redgill, in Susan Ferrier's "Destiny," dwells on Scotch breakfasts with gusto. After proclaiming that Scotland in general is "a perfect mass of rubbish" and the cookery not fit for dogs, he adds: "But the breakfasts! That's what redeems the land, and every county has its own peculiar excellence. In Argyshire you have the Lochline herring—fat, luscious and delicious, just out of the water, falling to pieces with its own richness, melting away like butter in your mouth. In Aberdeenshire you have the finnan haddock, with a flavor all its own, vastly relishing, just salt enough to be plump without parching you up with thirst. In Perthshire there is the Tay salmon, kippered, crisp and juicy—a very magnificent morsel. In other places you have the exquisite mutton of the country made into hams of a most delicious flavor."

What a Dollar Dog Can Do.

A man in a nearby city bought for his wife and child a year ago a dog, for which he paid a dollar. It was obviously nothing wonderful in the canine way—merely a mongrel, with the bulldog strain predominant. The owner was a man in humble circumstances, and the dog in his modest dwelling was the principal asset aside from a few sticks of furniture. The other night Tom was tied to a leg of the kitchen sink, as usual, and the family went to bed. They were awakened by the dog at midnight scratching at his master's door. When his master came out to see what was the matter the dog, with a remnant of chewed rope hanging from his collar, whined and ran to the head of the stairway. The house was on fire, and shortly after woman and child and man and dog made their escape their poor dwelling was a mass of glowing embers. The owner of the dog has been urged to part with him for a large cash consideration; but, though he is penniless, he will not part with the four footed savior of his family. Neither has the dog at any time had thoughts of leaving them for luxurious kennels.—New York Times.

Slaves to the Servants.

"I am very tired," said the fashionably dressed woman. "I have been working dreadfully hard all day. Doing what? Why, seeing to my servants—working for them. Didn't you know that the more servants you have the harder you must work? Certainly I have to do all the shopping for my servants. I have to buy their uniforms, the caps and aprons of the maids, the clothing of the housekeeper, and have to see to the marketing, too—yes, and very often, in spite of the fact that I have a housekeeper. I must, or they will form a combine to rob me of everything I have. The housekeeper will get a rake-off that will enable her to retire in a few years. Then perhaps it is I who must hunt a place as housekeeper for some one else. Oh, yes, if you want to keep your position as mistress of a household of servants you must keep hustling! You can't afford to let the grass grow under your feet to any great extent."—New York Press.

He Got a Hundred.

Sammy's mother talked to him long and earnestly about the poor marks he had been getting in his work at school. She painted in alluring colors the career of the little boy who studies his lessons and gains the love and respect of his teachers. She went even farther. She promised him that if he got good marks she would give him a whole dime all for his own. Sammy seemed impressed.

That afternoon he returned from school fairly dancing with joy.

"Oh, mother," he shouted, "I got a hundred!"

"Sammy!" cried his delighted mother. She hugged him and kissed him and patted him and gave him the dime.

"And what did you get a hundred in?" she finally asked.

"In two things," replied Sammy without hesitation. "I got forty in reading and sixty in spelling."—Everybody's Magazine.

Trapping the Parson.

William Morris did not always get his jokes right and first. In a biography of her husband, Mrs. Edward Burne-Jones tells of the ease with which he reversed them.

A dinner gathering had all been asking conundrums.

"Who killed his brother Cain?" asked Burne-Jones.

Morris fell into the trap at once. "Abel!" he shouted.

Later in the day he came in laughing.

"I trapped the parson, by Jove!" he exclaimed. "I asked him, 'Who killed his brother Abel?'"

"Cain," he said at once.

"Ha!" I said. "I knew you'd say that. Every one does." He came away and left him puzzled enough, and I don't if he's found out yet what the joke was."

Not Qualified.

Two men were getting warm over a simple difference of opinion.

They turned to the third man.

"Isn't a homemade strawberry shortcake better than a cherry pie?" demanded one of them.

"Isn't a homemade cherry pie better than any shortcake?" inquired the other.

The third man shook his head.

"I don't know," he said. "I board."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Tripping Tongue.

"Henry Pock, you're a fool!"

"You didn't seem to think so when I was single."

"No, you never showed what a big fool you were until you married me."

Exchange.

Not an Umpire.

A clergyman started his drowsy congregation the other day as follows: "My dearly beloved friends, permit me to remind you that I come here to preach, not to act as umpire in a snoring match."

The Explanation.

Frod—There seems to be a lot more fuss made of Miss A.'s singing than Miss K.'s, and I am sure Miss K. has by far the richer voice. Jack—Ah, yes, but Miss A. has by far the richer father.

Made Sure of the Fix.

A young girl who carried her dinner was "observed to eat her pie first. When asked why, she replied, "Well, if there's anything left it won't be the pie, will it, now?"

SONOMA VALLEY SUMMER RESORTS

PLEASURE HEALTH Agua Caliente Springs Hotel

Agua Caliente, Sonoma Co., Cal.

LEADING SUMMER AND WINTER RESORT OF BEAUTIFUL SONOMA VALLEY. Nearest Natural Hot Springs to San Francisco.

Tub Baths. Needle Baths. Plunge Baths.

Electric Light Baths. Swimming Tank.

Largest Swimming Tank in the State. Filled freshly every morning with Natural Hot Sulphur Water from the ONLY NATURAL HOT SULPHUR SPRING in the valley. Unsurpassed accommodations. Dancing, Bowling, Driving, Tennis.

Mr. and Mrs. THEODORE RICHARDS, Proprietors.

SUMMER WINTER

THE UNION HOTEL.

Index-Tribune.

SONOMA, OCT. 2, 1909.

Official Paper of Sonoma.

THE MONACO WILL CONTEST CASE.

Trial Was Commenced in Judge Denny's Court Tuesday and Will be Resumed on October 8th.

The contest of the will of Felice Monaco, who died in this place several months ago, came up for trial in Judge Denny's department of the Superior Court last Tuesday.

Monoco, who was an aged Swiss, had his will drawn up by attorney Robt. A. Poppe a few days before he died, the witnesses being Giovanni Ambrosini and Giacomo Del Morte.

In the will Monaco bequeaths all his property of every kind to a favorite nephew, Pietro Cavilli of Fort Ross, who was not present when the will was drawn up. The decedent purposely omitted mentioning his wife, Margherita Monaco of Verscio, Switzerland, because, as he stated, she had an abundance of her own property.

Another wife, Paulina Monaco, residing in this country, appeared upon the scene, when the will was filed for probate by attorney H. P. Mathewson of this place on behalf of Cavilli, the heir of Monaco, and contested the same. She declared she and Monaco were married in San Jose on a license issued in San Francisco.

Mrs. Monaco alleged that her husband was of unsound mind and was under undue influence at the time he made the will cutting her off in favor of his nephew. She says that during his last illness she was too ill and could not get to Santa Rosa to see him.

Thos. J. Butts of Santa Rosa is the attorney for the contestant.

The case was only partially heard Tuesday, Robt. A. Poppe, Julia Henderson and Mrs. Monaco were placed upon the witness stand by the attorney for contestant.

The proponents for the will, represented by lawyer Mathewson, placed John Ambrosini upon the stand and after he had testified the case went over until October 5th.

First Rain of the Season.

Jupiter Pluvius, who took to the water wagon last March and joined the dry forces, climbed down from his perch last Saturday and gave the parched earth a regular good old time soaking. The gentle rain fell almost continuously for fifteen or twenty hours. The dust was thoroughly laid and many forest fires raging in various sections of Northern California were extinguished. The rain did no harm to grapes, and put back winemaking in this valley one day only.

Thursday night, however, there were heavy showers which developed into a steady rain Friday morning and continued throughout the day. It is now feared that much damage may result to grapes should the rain continue. As it is grape-picking and winemaking, which were well under way in this valley, have ceased until there is a change in the weather.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Subscribe for the Index-Tribune. The Daily S. F. Call and Index-Tribune \$9 a year for both papers.

Eph. Weiss, the expert refractologist and optician of San Francisco, will be in Sonoma at the Union Hotel, Nov. 2nd.

Stoves, Ranges, Window Shades for sale at Petaluma Furniture Co., 157 Kentucky St. All orders delivered free of charge.

Julius Fochetti, Sr., attended a meeting of the Sonoma county Grand Jury, of which he is a member, last Wednesday.

Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleum, Matting at Petaluma Furniture Co., 157 Kentucky St. All orders delivered free of charge.

Porch Screens, Hammocks, Porch Furniture of all kinds at Petaluma Furniture Co., 157 Kentucky St. All orders delivered free of charge.

BULKHEAD FOR EL VERANO.

County Road in that Place Has Been Saved to the People and Thereby Hangs Tale.

During the winter of 1907-8 the county road running through El Verano and opposite the residences of station agent M. F. Mullen and others was menaced by the big freshet which converted the waters of Sonoma creek into a raging torrent. For a time there was imminent danger of the county road at that point being entirely obliterated for a distance of several hundred yards by the angry waters, which finally subsided and the road escaped for that winter at least.

Last November just after election when the waters of the creek were at a very low stage Supervisor Hart and Roadmaster Graham, who had already placed a pile-driver on the ground, proceeded to erect a bulkhead along the west bank of the menacing creek to save the county's property. They were balked, however, in their undertaking by a disgruntled and disappointed office seeker, who claimed a small strip of land between the creek and the threatened road, and were compelled to abandon the building of the bulkhead for the time being.

Shortly after the winter rains set in and when Sonoma creek was running bank full in February and March, this narrow strip was washed away and the waters encroached upon the county's property and for a second time the road had a narrow escape. This made it possible, however, for Roadmaster Graham to again take up the work he had been forced to abandon by the objecting property owner, with result that a substantial bulkhead has just been completed at that point and the beautiful driveway saved for the taxpayers and the public in general.

Shakespeare has said "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned." Evidently in his time there were no scorned office-seekers of the Sonoma Valley sort, else the immortal poet would have made his famous aphorism apply to them instead of to the jilted lady with a bad temper.

Death of an Old Resident.

Mrs. Hannah Grauthaus, widow of the late Ferdinand Grauthaus, died in San Francisco last Saturday at the age of 69 years.

With her husband, Mrs. Grauthaus came here in the early days and resided in this place until the death of her husband ten or twelve years ago. She then removed to the city, where she made her home with relatives.

The deceased was a sister of T. Foley, Mrs. Van Kervis and Mrs. Atkins, all of whom reside in the metropolis. Mrs. Grauthaus was a native of County Cork, Ireland. The funeral took place Tuesday, the remains being laid to rest in Holy Cross Cemetery.

More New Lock Boxes for Post-Office.

That Sonoma is growing some no better evidence is wanted than that the postoffice lock boxes have nearly doubled in number the past two or three years. This week in order to accommodate the patrons of the office 48 new lock boxes were installed by Postmaster Cheney.

Tall Corn Stalk.

We have on exhibition a corn stalk 12 feet in height. It is only one of several of like dimensions grown in a private garden in town by John Gorman. It is seldom that sweet corn stalks attain such a growth though it is not uncommon in yellow corn.

Subscribe for the Index-Tribune and Chronicle. Only \$9 a year for both papers.

Not Coughing Today?

Yet you may cough tomorrow! Better be prepared for it when it comes. Ask your doctor about keeping Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. Then when the hard cold or cough first appears you have a doctor's medicine at hand. Your doctor's approval of its use will certainly set all doubt at rest. Do as he says. He knows. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Robust health is a great safeguard against attacks of throat and lung troubles, but constipation will destroy the best of health. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills.

Dislocated Left Shoulder.

A. Aquistapace, employed on Victor Sartori's dairy near Buena Vista station, met with a serious accident on Monday afternoon. While driving to the station with a load of hay he was knocked from his seat by one of the bales which became loosened when the wagon wheels came in contact with the rails at Buena Vista crossing. Aquistapace was hurled violently to the ground, dislocating his left shoulder. The injured man was assisted to the Leix sanitarium where the dislocation was reduced.

MISSION MEETING WELL ATTENDED.

Addressed by Rev. Leahy, Judge Emmet Seawell, Mesdames Powers, Stearns and Others.

The meeting held in Union Hall last Saturday evening in the interest of the tottering walls of Sonoma's old Mission building, was well attended.

The meeting was presided over by Robert A. Poppe, who made a few introductory remarks. This was followed by music by the Sonoma Valley Band.

Rev. Father Leahy of St. Francis Church was then introduced and delivered an impressive and scholarly speech in which he told of the founding of the Mission and the noble work of the padres of the early days. In justice to their memory he urged that the Mission San Francisco de Solano be preserved.

The other speakers were Mrs. Laura Bride Powers of San Francisco, President of the California Landmarks League, Judge Emmet Seawell of Santa Rosa, Fred. T. Duhring and Mrs. Martha Stearns, ex-President of the Sonoma Valley Woman's Club.

Seated upon the platform were Mrs. P. N. Stofen, President of the Woman's Club, Mrs. Stearns, Mrs. Cleve, Mrs. Powers, Rev. Father Leahy, Judge Seawell, R. A. Poppe and F. T. Duhring. Mrs. Alice Wagoner, the energetic and untiring Secretary of the Woman's Club, took up a collection before the meeting dispersed and realized a neat sum of money to help the good work along.

A donation of \$50 voted by the Santa Rosa Native Sons Parlor, together with the money collected by Mrs. Wagoner, will be expended in temporarily repairing the southwest wall of the Mission's chapel, which collapsed last winter.

Wickersham Ranch to be Sold.

The Superior Court of this county has been petitioned by Mary Catherine Dowler, widow of the late Fred A. Wickersham, for an order of sale of the real estate of her deceased husband. The principal item of realty is the Wickersham ranch, four miles west of town, for many years tenanted by N. Tomasi, the well known dairyman whose lease expired yesterday.

Sonoma Valley Improvements.

Geo. H. Cassidy of Schellville has just completed an addition of six rooms to his house.

W. McGill, who will shortly engage in the chicken business on his ranch on the Napa road near Vineburg, is building a four-room cottage on the same.

Judge T. Z. Blackman, who recently purchased Mrs. Batchelder's ranch west of town, has completed an attractive summer residence on the place, and is stocking his farm with cattle and goats.

Important to Farmers.

N. Tomasi, for many years lessee of the Wickersham dairy ranch, advertises in this issue that he will sell at a bargain his dairy fixtures, farming implements, work horses, colts, hay, etc.

We advise our readers who wish to secure a bargain to call on Mr. Tomasi on the Wickersham ranch without delay, as the sale will last only a few days.

CITIZENS SUE THE MUNICIPALITY.

Demand Value of Material Seized by City and Used in Building Sonoma's New Hall of Justice.

The much delayed trial of the civil suit of L. Quartaroli vs. the City of Sonoma brought to recover the sum of \$3629, was commenced in Judge Denny's department of the Superior Court last Wednesday.

This suit is the outcome of the building of our New City Hall, work upon which was commenced some months before the great earthquake of April, 1906.

The contract for the erection of the building had been let to J. T. MacQuiddy, his bondsmen being C. Aguilon, J. Fochetti, L. Quartaroli and Chas. Dal Poggetto, who qualified as such out of a spirit of civil pride and to enable a home contractor to secure the job, and who are the plaintiffs in the case.

Work on the building was proceeding satisfactorily when it was suddenly stopped by the disastrous earthquake of April 18, 1906, and the subsequent failure of Contractor MacQuiddy, owing to the ruinous high prices for labor and material following the memorable disaster.

When Contractor MacQuiddy was forced to throw up the contract a quantity of tiling belonging to the Steiger Terra Cotta Company and much building material which had been purchased by Contractor MacQuiddy's bondsmen were seized upon by the city and turned over to another contractor who used it in completing the unfinished hall of justice. In this manner the city got something for nothing and a \$27,000 City Hall was built for less than \$16,000.

The terra cotta company at once commenced suit to recover the value of its tiling which had been seized, and obtained judgment against the city for \$700 or \$800 and costs by a decision of the Appellate Court.

Now, Messrs. L. Quartaroli, J. Fochetti, Chas. Dal Poggetto and Norman J. Heggie, representing the Aguilon heirs, are claiming their rights.

The witnesses called for the plaintiffs on the opening day of the trial were ex-Superior Judge Samuel K. Dougherty of Santa Rosa, and S. Sherer, L. Quartaroli, Chas. Dal Poggetto and J. Fochetti of this place. Then the plaintiffs rested.

A motion was then made by attorney Wm. F. Cowan, who represents James Newman, the contractor who took up the work on the hall of justice where contractor MacQuiddy left off and who is made a defendant with the city in the case, for a non-suit. This was denied by Judge Denny and the case proceeded.

The defendants then placed City Clerk Small upon the stand and after he had testified the case went over until Thursday.

The attorneys for the city are A. B. Ware of Santa Rosa and Robt. A. Poppe of this place and Wm. F. Cowan of Santa Rosa represents James B. Newman.

The plaintiffs' lawyers are Hon. Jas. C. Sims of San Francisco and Col. James W. Oates of Santa Rosa.

The trial of the case was resumed Thursday morning by the defendant city calling to the witness stand County Recorder Nagle, Joe B. Small, R. A. Poppe, B. P. Norris and L. H. Green.

The case, which both sides are claiming will be decided in their favor, then went over and will be submitted to Judge Denny on briefs.

Without Home or Friends.

One day last week Deputy Sheriff Joe Ryan's attention was called to the pitiable condition of an aged and decrepit old man, without home or friends, who had taken refuge in a barn near Boyes Springs.

The officer took the old man under his protection Saturday and had him placed in the County Hospital. The man, who gave his name as Campbell, was so crippled he had to be conveyed into the hospital on a stretcher.

Duck Season Opens.

The season for duck shooting opened yesterday and the marshes south of town were invaded by a small army of hunters. The rain last Saturday caused many of the birds to emigrate to the interior valleys, but for all that some good bags were secured.

Now is the time to lay concrete sidewalks. See Trudgen, the stone mason, about it.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL NOTES.

Doings of the Various Sets in Both Town and Valley.

F. T. Duhring went to the city yesterday.

Miss M. Kelly spent Tuesday in San Francisco.

Manager Newman of the Napa Brewery was in town Tuesday.

Miss Ida Waterman was a visitor in the metropolis last Saturday.

Mrs. Jas. H. Albertson is convalescent after a long spell of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Malstead and child of San Francisco were Sunday visitors here.

Chas. O. Dunbar and Frank Arnold of Santa Rosa were in town Monday.

Jim Modini and Neil Trudgen spent Sunday and Monday in San Francisco.

Miss May Monahan of San Francisco is here this week attending the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Ecklund of Alameda are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Poppe.

Steve Claypool, a well known commercial traveler, was in town this week.

Albert Dutil has returned from a week's visit with Santa Clara county friends.

Robt. A. Poppe transacted legal business in Santa Rosa last Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. P. Hill of Eldridge were visiting in Santa Rosa last Monday.

Mrs. French and children came up from the metropolis Sunday and spent the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Campbell (nee Leitcher) were presented with a baby girl Thursday.

Dr. E. L. Paramore, manager of Boyes Springs, transacted business in Santa Rosa Saturday.

Eugene Oppinger was in the metropolis Tuesday on business connected with his jewelry store.

Jas. Lucas of San Francisco has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Robin at their home on Broadway the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Ramsdell of San Francisco are preparing to buy a country home inside the limits of this city.

Editor J. P. McDonnell of the Sebastopol Times is the proud dad of another bouncing boy, which was born last Monday.

Mrs. Ada Pauli and her son Roy returned last Wednesday evening from a three-week's trip in the northern States. They report having had a fine time at the Seattle Fair.

Misses Geraldine Bert and Hazel Rothenberg are visiting at the Kelly home on Chase avenue. Tonight both these young ladies, who possess fine musical talent, will appear at the minstrels.

James Aitken, President of the Veteran's Police Association of San Francisco, and State Senator T. C. Maher are here from the metropolis. The gentlemen paid this office a fraternal visit last Saturday.

Miss Nellie D. Filippini and Mr. Silvio L. Pometta were married in St. Vincent's church, Petaluma, at high noon last Wednesday. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Filippini, pioneer residents of Sonoma Valley, who have a city home in Petaluma.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Poppe, Jr. and little son are here from Newcastle, Placer county, the guests of Mrs. J. E. Poppe. Young Mr. Poppe is suffering from malaria and will remain here with his little family until fully restored to his former good health by the climate of the Sonoma Valley.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Subscribe for the Index-Tribune

Notice of Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned will sell at public auction at the front door of the residence of A. Marucci, at Shellville, Sonoma county, California, on

Monday, the Eighteenth Day of October, 1909,

one light bay horse, aged about 14 years. This notice is given under provisions of Sec. 3052 of the Civil Code of the State of California. J. F. KYLE, Constable and ex-officio Auctioneer of Sonoma Township, Sonoma county, California. Harley P. Mathewson, attorney for claimant.

LOSES ALL HOPE AND KILLS HIMSELF

Ex-Cook at the Sonoma State Home Ends His Troubles in San Francisco With Poison.

M. J. Ficken, for many years employed as a cook at the Sonoma State Home, Eldridge, committed suicide by taking a dose of poison in a lodging house in San Francisco Saturday.

Some time ago Ficken lost his position at the Home. He then took to strong drink and then followed domestic troubles. Later on he braced up and secured a job as cook at the Portland cement works near Napa Junction. The drinking habit, however, again seized him and in turn he was discharged from the cement works and made his way to the metropolis.

Out of a job and estranged from his wife and children, the world looked black to Ficken and in a fit of despondency he rented a room in the Carlton House, wrote a farewell letter to his wife, took a dose of poison and ended the troubles of this life forevermore.

Ficken, who was about 55 years of age, was well liked in and about Glen Ellen, and his rash act was a great shock to his family and friends.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

For Sale

Bargain.

Farming Implements and Machinery, Wagons, Harness, Work Horses, Colts, Creamery Outfit, Hay, etc.

Will be sold at a bargain.

Apply to

N. TOMASI, Wickersham Ranch.

Notice of Time and Place for Proving Will.

In the Superior Court in and for the County of Sonoma, State of California. In the matter of the Estate of MARIA TATE, deceased. No. 4740.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Monday, the 11th day of October, A. D. 1909, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day and the Court Room of said Superior Court, in Department Two thereof, in the City of Santa Rosa, County of Sonoma, State of California, is hereby fixed and appointed as the time and place for proving the Will of said Maria Tate, deceased, and for the hearing by the Court of the application of Joseph Lewis for the issuance to him of Letters Testamentary thereon.

Dated September 23rd, A. D. 1909. F. L. WRIGHT, Clerk. By J. W. Farn, Deputy Clerk. ROBERT A. POPPE, Esq., Attorney for Petitioner.

LOW RATES TO ALASKA-YUKON PACIFIC EXPOSITION

FOR ROUND TRIP TICKETS

FROM	TO	FARE
San Francisco	San Jose	\$32.50
Lathrop	Fresno	35.00
Stockton	Bakersfield	39.10
Sacramento	Santa Barbara	44.65

Greatly reduced rates from other points in California. Stop-over tickets sold daily May 25 to September 30th, and cover two months trip going and coming via the famous

SHASTA ROUTE OF THE Southern Pacific

Your choice of return via Portland and the Yellowstone National Park at slightly higher rates. Through Pullman Sleeping-car service daily from Portland direct to Yellowstone.

Write or call on nearest agent for full details of service, etc., or address

Dept. Adv., 975 Flood Bld'g, S. F., for information

The S. F. daily Chronicle and Index-Tribune \$9 a year for both papers.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Girls Wanted

For light, clean and agreeable work. **GOOD WAGES.** Beginners paid while learning. **Light, airy work-rooms.**

Apply to **Carlson Currier Co's Silk Mills** Petaluma, Cal.

WORN OUT HORSES Bought and Sold.

I want your worn out horses, for which I will pay the highest cash price. **GEO. B. CARPENTER,** Petaluma road three miles south of Sonoma.

Eldorado Hotel

Cor. Spain and First-street West. SONOMA, CAL.

Mr. & Mrs. L. QUARTAROLI, Proprietors.

This hotel being completed and newly furnished is now open for business.

Board and Room \$1.00 a Day and Up.

Sunday & Holiday Dinners Fifty Cents.

Week Days, Dinner 25c.

Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars served at the Bar.

NOTICE TO Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN 1. That all taxes in the City of Sonoma for the year 1909-10 on all personal property secured by real property and one-half of the taxes on real property will be due and payable on the

First Monday in October, 1909, and will be delinquent on the

Third Monday in November

Next thereafter at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto, 15 per cent. will be added to the amount thereof, and that if said one-half be not paid before the

First Monday in February

Next thereafter at 6 o'clock p. m., an additional 5 per cent. will be added thereto. 11. That the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the

First Monday in January

Next, and will be delinquent on the

First Monday in February

Thereafter at 6 o'clock p. m., and unless paid prior thereto, 15 per cent. will be added to the amount thereof, and that liens will attach after the

First Monday in March, 1910,

11. That all taxes may be paid at the time when the first installment, as herein provided, is due and payable.

IV. Taxes may be paid at my office in the City Hall on any day, Sundays excepted, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

JAS. H. ALBERTSON, City Tax Collector.

Sonoma, September 18th, 1909.

SONOMA INDEX-TRIBUNE

Sonoma, October 2, 1909.

H. H. GRANICE, Editor.

Animals and Insects.
It is a mistake to imagine that animals are prevented by instinct from eating injurious food. A chicken will drink paint; a cow partakes of water in which noxious chemicals have been washed; ducks cheerfully swallow snails and choke themselves in the process. No; animals, like children, need watching.

Recently numerous cases of poisoning in ducks, which followed the consumption of cabbage leaves, have attracted much attention. A few hours after feeding poisoning has manifested itself by loss of appetite, great weakness, tottering steps and sometimes death. From time immemorial ducks have thrived on cabbage leaves. The poultry farmers were greatly puzzled.

Then it was discovered that various ratapillars were concealed in the cabbage leaves; hence these rats. But the point is that, far from instinctively detecting any danger and behaving accordingly, the ducks consumed great quantities of the leaves with much apparent relish.—London Answers.

Pleasure and Sacrifice.
An alert little five-year-old was visiting a city park with her mother for the first time. She had noticed the beautiful red and white swan boats as they passed through in the morning, and her mother had promised they should come back after the shopping was done and have a ride. Shortly after dinner they stood on the bridge over the lagoon watching the boats below and listening to the cry of the harker as he tried to induce the passing crowds to patronize his swan boats.

But when her mother started toward the boat handling little Elsie declared very vigorously that she did not want to go at all and, as her mother urged her, broke forth in tears. This sudden fear was so different from her former eagerness that her mother could not understand it until she noticed the boatman's call. He was crying: "Come along! Come along! Ride clear round the pond. Only 5 cents for ladies and gent! Children thrown in!"

Apples as Omens.
In parts of England many quaint superstitious still center round the apple. Apples hung on strings and twirled before the fire are said to fall off in the order that the marriages of the various owners will proceed. An apple eaten before a looking glass is supposed to give a view of the future husband, who will be seen peeping over lady's shoulder. Peel safely taken from an apple, tossed three times round the head and thrown to the ground unbroken forms the first letter of a future lover's name. A more recent, though hardly more serious, custom necessitates a bowl of water in which are floating a number of apples. Mothers must drop forks into the bowl from a distance of about four feet. If the fork pierces an apple the feat is believed to protect the performer's children from catching cold.—London Scraps.

Early English Scare.
In 1370 a report was circulated that "certain galleys, with a multitude of armed men therein, were lying off the foreland of Thanet," and an order was at once issued that "every night watch shall be kept between the Tower of London and Billingsgate, with forty men at arms and sixty archers." The watch was kept in the following order: "Tuesday, the drapers and the tailors; Wednesday, the mercers and the apothecaries; Thursday, the fishmongers and the butchers; Friday, the pewterers and the vintners; Saturday, the goldsmiths and the saddlers; Sunday, the ironmongers, the armorers and the cutlers; Monday, the tanners, the spurriers, the bowyers and the girdlers." Even in 1610 pirate vessels were captured off the Kentish coast, between Broadstairs and Margate.—London Chronicle.

The Label Language.
"There's a language in hotel labels, the same as in stamps or flowers," said a courier. "All over Europe the hotel porters paste the hotel labels on your trunks in such a way that the porters in future towns will know what sort of a tipper you are." "Up at the top of the trunk the label means you are generous. In the middle it means you're a middling sort. Down very low it means you are no good."

Willing to Help.
"Ma, what are the folks in our church gettin' up a subscription fer?" "To send our minister on a vacation to Europe." "Won't there be no church services while he's gone?" "No, dear." "Ma, I got \$1.23 in my bank. Can I give that?"—Cleveland Leader.

Franklin and the Balloon.
When the balloon was first discovered some one said to Franklin, "What will ever come of it?" Franklin pointed to a baby in its cradle and said, "And what will ever come of that?"

A Truthful Sign.
Mr. Longear—By the way, did you ever know that large ears are a sign of generosity? Miss Beauty—Of course, Mr. Longear. They are a sign that nature has been generous.

The Spelling Class.
Teacher—Spell "evidence." Willie, Willie—I can't spell it, but I can tell what it means. Teacher—Well, then, what does it mean? Willie—Twins.—Judge.

He who relies on posterity to do him justice will not feel the pain of disappointment.—Puck.

Aisle of the Car in a Railroad Wreck.
A veteran railroad man gave a piece of valuable advice not long ago. "If you ever get into a wreck," he said, "and have time to follow out this suggestion remember this: Always stand in the aisle. Most of the injuries that are suffered occur because the victim is crushed between the seats. If you are in the aisle you may be thrown forward and bruised a little, but there is much less chance of receiving serious hurts. It isn't always possible to get out of your seat before the crash comes, but if it is follow that advice."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Subscribe for the Index-Tribune.

A Use For Arithmetic.
"My boy," said the head of the firm, "I've noticed that you have a great head for figures, although you don't seem to be able to spell or write at all. How does it happen?" "I studied 'rithmetic," replied the office boy, "cause I wanted to know how to figure de battin' averages."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Myth Chaser.
"What makes your youngest son so eager for athletics?" "Filial admiration," answered the worried looking mother. "He believes all the stories his father tells about the wonderful things he did when he was a boy and is trying to equal the record."—Washington Star.

Persuasion.
Persuasion is more prevailing than violence, and many things which cannot be overcome when they are together yield themselves up, when taken little by little.—Plutarch.

Late repentance is seldom true, but true repentance is never too late.—Venning.

CASTORIA

The kind you have always bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.



IN 3 DAYS
Overland Limited
TAKES YOU TO CHICAGO

Across Great Salt Lake and High Sierra by Daylight.
Luxurious High-Class Equipment
Electric Lighted Throughout . . .
Pullman Drawing Room Stateroom.
Vestibuled Sleeping Cars
CAREFUL AND ATTENTIVE DINING SERVICE
Parlor Observation Car with Library and Cafe, Ladies' Reading Room, Gentlemen's Smoking Room
Daily News Bulletins, Latest Papers and Magazines

Southern Pacific
H. H. GRANICE
Real Estate Agent,
SONOMA, CAL.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
Golden Eagle Flour,
QUALITY STRICTLY GUARANTEED
Every sack contains a coupon, ten of which with \$3.00 cash entitles our customer to a handsome 12 piece dinner set.
GOLDEN EAGLE MILLING CO.,
PETALUMA, CAL.

J. G. Marcy & Son
PLUMBERS Tanks, Pumps, Wind-mills, Water Pipes and Brass Goods
And Dealers in
Broadway opposite Odd Fellows building.

Flatulence
When every bite you eat seems to turn to gas and your stomach and intestines cause you endless discomfort, it is an unfailing sign that your entire system needs a thorough housecleaning.
Nature's Remedy
NR-TABLETS-NR
cures flatulence by eliminating the cause of the disturbance—inactive liver. Take an NR tablet to-night and you'll feel better in the morning.
Better than Pills for Liver Ills 50
Get a 25¢ Box.
For Sale by Eastland's Model Pharmacy

GO TO THE
Central Market
FOR FINE—
BEEF, MUTTON, VEAL, PORK,
SAUSAGE, HAMS & BACON
VEGETABLES, EGGS, CHEESE
AND BUTTER.
FRESH FISH EVERY THURSDAY.
HENRY WEBER
PROPRIETOR

VISIT DR. JORDAN'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY
Weakness or any contracted disease Positively Cured by the oldest specialist on the Coast. Established fifty years.
DISEASES OF MEN
Consultation free and strictly private. My methods are based on the experience of a lifetime; scientific and up to date; safe and sure. Treatment personally by letter. A Positive Cure in every case undertaken. The latest methods for a permanent cure of Piles and Rupture. A VALUABLE BOOK FOR MEN, Mailed Free
DR. JORDAN 926 Market St. Opposite Sixth S. F., CAL.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
THE DEW DROP INN
SONOMA
Napa street, near Postoffice.
JAS. MODINI
Proprietor.

PATRONIZE HOME ENTERPRISE.
Sonoma Brewing Co.
And Bottling Works.
Manufacturers of **STEAM BEER** made from best hops and malt only and the purest artesian water. Bottlers and agents for the celebrated **BOHEMIA LAGER BEER**
Wagon calls daily for order, and deliveries in Sonoma Valley. Your trade solicited. Brewery and plant Second-street East, Sonoma

—UNION—
Livery and Feed Stables
SONOMA, CAL.
JOE RYAN PROPRIETOR
FIRST-CLASS STABLES IN EVERY PARTICULAR. HORSES BOARDED by the day, week or month. Terms reasonable.
Stage Office of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

The O K
Napa Street, Sonoma.
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
RICHARD ELDER.
PROPRIETOR

Phone Main 101
Lutgens.
Fine Candies
Ice Cream and Water Ices
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
Next door to Sonoma Valley Bank.
Napa St., SONOMA.

Northwestern Pacific Railroad Company

Official Time Schedule.

Leave Sonoma.	Effective May 11, 1909.	Arrive Sonoma.
DAILY	TO AND FROM	DAILY.
7 18 A M	San Francisco and Intermediates	10 44 A M
3 36 P M	San Rafael and Intermediates	6 59 P M
10 44 A M	Glen Ellen and Intermediates.	10 44 A M
7 18 P M	Novato and Intermediates.	6 59 P M
7 18 A M	Pealuma Santa Rosa and Intermediates.	10 44 A M
3 36 P M	Cloverdale Healdsburg Lytton and Intermediates.	6 59 P M
7 18 A M	Ukiah and Intermediates	10 44 A M
3 36 P M	Willits and Sherwood	6 59 P M
7 18 A M	Sebastopol and Intermediates.	10 44 A M
3 36 P M	Guerneville and Intermediates.	6 59 P M
7 18 A M	SUNDAYS ONLY.	10 44 A M
3 36 P M	Arrive 11 44 A. M. 6 21 P. M.	6 59 P M

W. S. PALMER, Gen. Manager.
J. J. GEARY
Acting Gen. Freight and Pass Agent.

H. F. LORD
The Tailor
Spring and Summer Goods

Right Prices.
Yenni Building Napa St., Sonoma

Estray Notice
Came to my premises on or about November 1st, 1908, one dark Jersey cow, about three years old. Owner is requested to come forward, prove ownership, pay charges and take the animal away.
P. W. LA GRANGE.
Sonoma, January 2, 1909.

SONOMA Meat Market
Conducted by
LEWIS & CUMMINGS
Choice
Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage, Lard
Hams, Bacon, Etc.
Shop on Napa Street Near Union Hotel

J. J. DUNBAR
DEALER IN
Hardware, Stoves Tinware and Plumbing
Pumps, Windmills and Tanks.
Jobbing and repairing a specialty. Agent for Steel Star Windmill. A complete line of Stoves and Ranges, Gasoline and Blue Flame Oil Stoves and Oil Heaters, Water Pipe and all kinds of Fittings, Sewer Pipe, Chimney Pipe and Garden Hose. Gasoline and Coal Oil kept on hand.
J. J. DUNBAR

Daniel H. Lafferty Wilson C. Smith
LAFFERTY & SMITH
UNDERTAKERS
Calls from Sonoma and El Verano Answered Day and Night.
Parlors, 5th and A Sts.
Phone Main 85. SANTA ROSA

Wm. Trudgen
Stone, Marble and Cement Work
Of Every Description
Monuments and Tablets, Lettering and Gilding.
Cemetery Work
A Specialty.
Office and salesroom on Broadway just below the Sonoma Valley Bank.

D. MODINI
DEALER IN
Groceries, Liquors and Cigars.
Private Rooms for Families.
Everything Homelike.
428 East D street, cor. Bremen
PETALUMA, CAL.
Phone Red 441.

FOR FIRST-CLASS WORK OF ALL KINDS
—GO TO—
A. W. WEAVER
EL VERANO
Blacksmith and Machine Shop

NEW HORSESHOEING SHOP

WALTER POULSON, Prop.
All kinds of Horseshoeing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner. All work guaranteed. Don't forget the place.—Poppe's building, north side of Plaza, Sonoma, Cal.

SONOMA VALLEY Moving Picture Show
Will be open every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday evening.
Jimmy Taylor, the banjoist, will appear nightly.
Matinee Sunday 2 P. M.
DAL POGGETTO ELD'G, Sonoma Admission, 10c.

Sing Tai Laundry
Spain st., Sonoma.
Orders for Washing Will Receive Prompt Attention.

Well Boring
DIGGING & CLEANING
All work guaranteed. Call on
J. GARZOLI, Sonoma.
Residence—First-street West near ice plant.

P. Basaglia, STONE MASON
—AND—
Cement Worker.
All kinds of Stone and Cement Work done in a first-class manner and guaranteed. Office and residence First-street East north of Spain street.

J. LUCIO

Absolutely First-Class Repairing a Specialty.
The work we produce and the material we use defies comparison.
SHOP—OPPOSITE M. E. CHURCH

Cesare Minelli & Co. Stone Masons
All Kinds of Stone and Concrete Work
Cemetery Work and Laying Cement Sidewalks a Specialty.
West end Napa street, near the Bridge Saloon. Phone Rural 421